My Darling,

I have done my best. This Crux Ansata woman is of no help, she just thinks I am crazy.

I honestly expected her to be a bit more receptive. She seems to think that protecting our field isn't in her job decription no matter what I say to her.

I am off to moonglow, maybe my old school mate Rechard will be of some help... I hear he works in carpentry there.

I really hope you are ok, I hate leaving you there alone. Maybe you should go to your mothers till I get this whole problem solved.

I love you.

Your Husband, Jacob